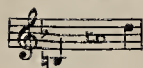
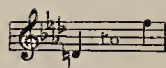


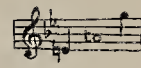
Nº 1 in F



Nº 2 in A^b



Nº 3 in B^b



CANADA EVER!


Patriotic Song

THE WORDS BY

WILFRID MILLS

(AUTHOR OF "MY AIN FOLK")

✦
The Music by

✦
LAURA G. LEMON.

PRICE 60 CENTS

BOOSEY & C.

NEW YORK - TORONTO - LONDON (ENG.)
9 EAST 17TH ST. RYRIE BLDG., YONGE ST. 295 REGENT ST. W.

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OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS

BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

THERE'S A LAND.

Words by CHARLES MACKAY and AGNES M SIBLY. Music by FRANCES ALLITSEN.

Allegretto con brio. *marcato.*

There's a Realm, a vast Realm, that, from East un-to West, Through the wide spreading world, is the no-blest and best, Where the people love Peace, but, at

sound of the drum, A my-riad of sol-diers and he- roes become. Pur-sue! Sur-est! Rey-ally Loy-ally! This year and all years we'll sing and we'll pray:

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LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY

Words by ARTHUR C. BENSON. Music by EDWARD ELGAR.

Andante. *Margoso.* *legato.*

Dear Land of Hope, thy hope is crowned, God make thee might-ier yet! On Sov-erain brows, be- loved, re- deemed,

Once more thy crown is set. Thine a-qual laws, we Free-dom gained, Have ruled thee well and long By Freedom

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THE HILLS OF DONEGAL.

Words by P. J. O'REILLY. Music by WILFRID SANDERSON.

Andante maestoso. *cresc.* *poco rit.* *dim.*

Oh, night and day I'm dreaming of the hills of Done-gal, The hea-ther on the hill-sides and the sun-shine o-ver all, And 'tis

west-ward I'll be go-ing a-cross the o-cean blue, To wake a-gain the hap-py hours that long a-go I knew, That long a-go I knew!

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CANADA EVER!

LAND of the Maple! Lov'd home of the Free!
Far spread thy fruitful plains from sea to sea;
Forest and torrent thy praise thunder forth—
Canada, Homeland, fair Queen of the North!

Clasped on thy loyal breast,
Sweet blossoms fondly rest—
Shamrock and heather, fair lily and rose;
Born of famed races thou,
Ready thou standest now,
Empire, Dominion, to guard from all foes.

"Canada ever!"
Our watchword still shall be:
God keep thee, native land,
Glorious, loyal, free!

Pure moonlight gleaming on wide inland sea,
Pictures the home life most dear unto thee:
Splendour of sunrise on peaks soaring high,
Symbols thy glory in years drawing nigh.
Heroes thy race of yore,
Heroes now, evermore;

Laurels unfading are twined round thy name:
Heav'n grant us peace, we pray;
Yet, at the call to fray,
We will prove worthy our loved Country's fame.

"Canada Ever!"
Our watch-word still shall be:
God keep thee, native land,
Glorious, loyal, free!

WILFRED MILLS.

To My Dear Countrymen,

CANADA EVER!

Words by
WILFRID MILLS.

Patriotic Song.

Music by
LAURA G. LEMON.*Lento maestoso marcato.*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *Lento maestoso marcato*. The piano part consists of chords and single notes, with some measures marked with a 'Ped' (pedal) symbol. The vocal melody enters in the third measure of the introduction. The first system of the vocal melody is in 6/8 time. The second system of the vocal melody is in 3/4 time, marked *rall.* The third system of the vocal melody is in 3/4 time. The fourth system of the vocal melody is in 3/4 time. The piano accompaniment continues throughout, with some measures marked with a 'Ped' symbol.

Land of the Ma - ple! Lov'd home of the free!

Far spread thy fruit - ful plains from sea to sea;

For - est and tor - rent thy praise thun - der forth -

And * *And* * *And* * *And* *

Can - a - da, Home - land, fair Queen of the North!

And * *And* * *And* * *And* * *And* *

pesante.
Clasp'd on thy loy - al breast, Sweet blos - soms fond - ly rest -

And * *And* * *And* * *And* * *And* *

Sham - rock and hea - ther, fair li - ly and rose;

And * *And* * *And* * *And* *

"Can - a - da ev - er!" Our watch-word still shall be:

rall.
God keep thee, na - tive land, Glo - rious, loy - al, free!

Pure moon - light gleam - ing on wide in - land sea,

Pic - tures the home life most dear un - to thee:

Splen - dour of sun - rise on peaks soar - ing high,

Sym - bols thy glo - ry in years draw - ing nigh.

pesante.
He - roes thy race of yore, He - roes now, ev - er more;

Lau - rels un - fad - ing are twin'd round thy name:

Heav'n grant us peace, we pray; Yet, at the call to fray,

We will prove wor - thy our lov'd coun - try's fame.

Lento.
"Can - a - da ev - er!" Our watch-word still shall be:

God keep thee, na - tive land, Glo - rious, loy - al, free!

Tea * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* *

"Can - a - da ev - er!" Our watch-word still shall be;

Tea * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* *

rall.
God keep thee, na - tive land, Glo - rious, loy - al, free!

Tea * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* *

Tea * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* * *Tea* *

OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

A HEART FROM KERRY.

Words by FRED. E. WEATHERLY. Music by EDWARD BEVERLEY.

Con moto. slower.

For it's home, home, home, To the shanrock and the kine, There's no heart like your heart, There's no love like mine. There's

cresc. *legato*

dim. *Tempo I.*

no heart like your heart, There's no love like mine! As here within the great world, I sing for wealth and fame,

Tempo I. *molto legato*

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IN AN OLD-FASHIONED TOWN.

Words by ADA LEONORA HARRIS. Music by W. H. SQUIRE.

Moderato.

There's an old fashioned house in an old fashioned street In a quaint little old fashioned town. There's a street where the cobbles stones harass the

cresc. *dim.*

feet, As it straggles up hill and then down. And though to and fro through the world I must go, My heart while it beats in my breast,

dim. *rall.*

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MY AIN FOLK

Words by WILFRID MILLS. Sung by MADAME CLARA BUTT. Music by LAURA G. LEMON.

Simply and pathetically. *g. tempo.*

Far from my home I was - der; But still my thoughts re - turn To my ain folk over yon - der, In the shelling by the burn. I see the co - sy in - gle, And the mist a - bout the

cresc. *rall.* *cresc.*

hills; And joy and sad - ness min - gle, As I list some wild - world lay. And it's oh! but I'm long - ing for my ain folk. Tho' they be but low - ly, pairt

cresc.

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OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

No. 1 in Bb
Words by A. CONAN DOYLE.
With patriotic fervour and tenderness.

WHO'S THAT CALLING?

No. 2 in C
Music by ALICIA ADELAIDE NEEDHAM.

Send us the flag- the red cross'd flag- Send us the banner that we love! We long for it, we sigh for it, To live for it, to die for it-

God save the red cross'd flag! God save the red cross'd flag! (RULE, BRITANNIA.)

No. 1 in Bb
Words by FRED. E. WEATHERLY.
Maestoso con moto.

ENGLAND'S CALL.

No. 2 in C
Music by WILFRID SANDERSON.

Up- then, and fight! And glo- ry be your crown. Draw the sword, and sheathe it not un- til the foe be down. As our fa-thers

did of old- Ye to-day will do, England and the Empire leaves her fate- ten- to you!

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No. 1 in C
Words and Music by

THE RALLY-CALL.

No. 2 in D
JOHN COATES.

A NATIONAL SONG.

In marching time.
Strongly marked rhythm throughout.

Home-land, sea-land, Home of the free land, Faith-ful thy children when- ev- er they be; Knit in thy motherhood, Band- ed in brotherhood, One in de- vot- ion un- dy- ing to thee.

Home-land, wave- land, Home- at the brave land,

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